

I! CLEANER!

## Chapter 4 4: 0004 The World Beneath the Water\_1

\*With a mindset of trying to survive as long as possible, or at least secure a pension for his family if he doesn't, Leon walked into the Virgin Sanitation Bureau, which looked like a haunted house.\* He followed the crumpled directory signs along the hallway and once again found the large office at the end, knocking hard on the familiar door.

"Is anyone there? I'm here for the interview!"

"Creak."

Accompanied by the awkward sound of metal hinges turning, the pitch-black door was pushed open from the inside. However, the one who came out was not the red-haired female interviewer but... a standing black goat on its two hind legs?

"Whatcha staring at? Never seen a demon?"

Apparently offended by Leon's shocked gaze, the black goat, holding a cigarette in its mouth, expertly puffed out a smoke ring and angrily glared at Leon, saying,

"I can't believe this, have your balls been smashed? We've amplified the evil in your heart seven times over, and you still managed not to stab that fatso with a knife?"

"???"

Demon? Standing goat? You amplified my evil thoughts? So I wasn't out of control just now?

A series of question marks, big and small, flooded into Leon's mind. However, before he could ask further, a giant empty wine bottle soared from inside the office, spinning around before smashing the back of the black goat's head with a bang.

After this critical hit, the arrogant black goat didn't even hum; its eyes rolled back, and its short-haired body collapsed into Leon's arms.

"Sizzle!"

[Encountered an incomprehensible special entity, Heterochromatic Badge "Materialist Soul (Crimson)" activated. Your cognitive boundaries have been expanded, and you've acquired partial information about this entity.]

Along with the familiar, ear-piercing buzzing, the crimson strange badge briefly flashed, and a bunch of odd text suddenly appeared in the void above the black goat's head.

[Name: Demon Hoof (Corruption, Scholarship, Whisper)]

[Appearance: Two jet-black horns with spiral patterns. After using a Welsh County mountain goat as a sacrificial offering and performing the corrosion ritual correctly, the offering turns into a black goat that enjoys smoking, habitually stands on two legs, and claims to be a demon.]

[Ability: Evil Thought Amplification, Extensive Knowledge, Occult Knowledge]

[Cost: A pack of "Gotth" brand cigarettes or a sinful soul]

[File: Captured and reported by Sixth Branch Supervisor Olivia during the Aslan Campaign, later self-applied for use.]

Please note, after application, this anomalous object didn't cause any fatalities but has numerous indirect injury records. Over five years, it has caused more than forty Department of Road Administration employees to be injured and resign.]

[Evaluation: Has the terrifying ability to easily provoke a war, yet the entity itself is extremely frail, no different from an ordinary goat, and is terribly afraid of human males born in Welsh County.]

[Contamination Value: 0.1]

In less than 0.01 seconds, after bizarrely memorizing all the content, Leon, holding the black goat, blinked at the virtual panel where the crimson badge dimmed back down.

Evil Thought Amplification? Contamination Value?

Before Leon could digest this strange information, the red-haired female interviewer from yesterday emerged, holding an equally massive wine bottle.

"Why are you here again?"

After a big gulp of ale and looking at Leon with bloodshot eyes, the red-haired female interviewer frowned, questioning with some hostility,

"Didn't I make it clear? Normal people like you are not suitable to join the Purification Bureau. You should just go..."

"Please wait!"

Seeing that she was about to dismiss him, Leon, not wanting to let go of this last lifeline, hurriedly explained,

"I'm not normal! No, what I mean is, I actually have some abilities beyond a normal person. Maybe that's exactly what you need!"

Abilities beyond a normal person?

Hearing Leon's words, the red-haired woman's eyebrows arched slightly, a trace of skepticism flashing in her eyes. She crossed her arms in front of her chest, noncommittally saying,

"Alright, let's hear it."

Let's hear it... Since Leon planned to join and mix things up here for the pension, he had to first show his value, but how should he talk about "badges"?

After a quick inventory of his situation, Leon's eyes shifted slightly, decisively hiding the existence of the "badges," and instead explained,

"My observation skills are special! I can identify some peculiar things, and if there's direct contact, I can instantly obtain some related intelligence!"

How is that possible...

Upon hearing this, the red-haired woman shook her head inwardly. Although many people were indeed born with "anomalies," such a forced information acquisition ability almost certainly belonged to the most troublesome "conceptual" anomalies, only working when one's "Hierarchy" was stably higher than the target.

So if he could truly achieve that, then his base Hierarchy must be astonishingly high, at least comparable to an Evil God from another plane. But would such an entity be applying for a job with us at the Purification Bureau?

Despite doubting Leon's words, the red-haired woman didn't directly refute him. Instead, she pointed her chin toward the unconscious black goat, calmly saying,

"Well, it's a 'peculiar thing,' and you've made contact with it. Start telling me now, and let's see precisely what's special about you."

Whew...

Hearing the "test" given by the red-haired woman, Leon secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

What he feared most was being turned away without a chance. Now that he had the opportunity to showcase his ability, as long as the "badge" didn't malfunction, he should secure the job. After all, regardless of the organization, intelligence should always be valuable.

Moreover, if this Purification Bureau placed a significant emphasis on intelligence ability, then even if he wasn't heavily relied upon, he shouldn't be used as cannon fodder either. He might even receive special treatment, surviving several rounds in the terrifying death rate statistics tabulated monthly.

Although when entering here, he had already prepared to trade his life for the pension, who wouldn't want to live if they could?

...

\*Hoping to extend his life by a few more years, Leon composed himself, selectively answering,\*

"The essence of this goat is actually that pair of horns on its head. Its ability is to amplify people's evil thoughts, and it also possesses a wealth of occult knowledge.

Also, it likes 'Gotth' brand cigarettes and sinful souls, now belonging to someone named Olivia. Over the past few years, it has caused many Department of Road Administration officials to get injured and resign. It fears male humans from Welsh County..."

As Leon relayed, piece by piece, the intelligence obtained from the badge, the red-haired woman's initially indifferent expression gradually grew serious, finally squinting as she repeatedly scrutinized this lean young man before her.

Evil Thought Amplification and liking Gotth cigarettes — these pieces of information could be easily obtained; the goat causing injuries to Department of Road Administration employees could also be discovered by reading more newspapers. But the fact that the goat's essence was its horns and its owner's name were entirely out of reach for ordinary people.

Plus, the notion that the goat feared men from Welsh County was something even she hadn't known.

So, if what this guy said was true, his innate "abnormality" had a frighteningly high Hierarchy. Even if it didn't reach the level of an interdimensional Evil God, it certainly had to be higher than this Great Demon goat...

With this in mind, the red-haired woman raised her head and downed the rest of her ale. Then she hefted the weighty empty wine bottle and banged it heavily on the black goat's head.

"Ugh... what the... damn! Ollie... you nasty woman! You hit me with the bottle again!"

Under the red-haired woman's glare, the black goat, its half-spoken name cut short and swallowed back, clapped a hoof over its head, grumbling irritably,



"I used to be a Great Demon! Could you at least show me a bit of respect?"

"Ha-ha. With the kind of stuff you've done, you don't deserve my respect."

Tilting her head to drink down the last residual beer clinging to the bottle's walls, the red-haired woman pointed at the obviously uneasy Leon, eyes slightly narrowed as she turned to the black goat,

"This young guy from Welsh County just gave me a bottle of good wine worth two Silver Wheels. From now on, you're his."

From Welsh County?!

Hearing the red-haired woman's words, the black goat couldn't help but tremble violently, glancing nervously at Leon before quickly realizing she was likely bluffing. It then crossed its forelegs in defiance, huffing with disdain,

"Heh, you can't fool me. With only two months till year-end, a headquarters audit is inevitable. Even you couldn't possibly mess around at a time like this!"

"You're right, I was bluffing."

The red-haired woman nodded, candidly acknowledging the black goat's insight, then slightly curled her lip in curiosity, asking,

"But... you seem to be quite fearful of men from Welsh County?"

Damn it! How did she find out?!

As the black goat's eyes darted, pondering how to hide its "weakness," the red-haired woman chuckled softly, verifying the truth of the intelligence, before turning to extend her pale right hand toward Leon. With a friendly smile, she said,

"Very good, it seems you're exactly the kind of person we need. From now on, you're a member of our Virgin Sanitation Bureau."

Whew... it's really not easy!

Hearing the news of his employment, Leon couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief as the nervous expression on his face slightly relaxed. However...

Wait a minute? Something seems off here.

Re-evaluating the red-haired woman's words, Leon's eyes widened in shock.

Say that again? Your bureau is what now???

## Chapter 5 5: 0005 The Sixth Cleaning Bureau\_1

"Even though our Purification Bureau is an external department of the Police Department, it wasn't fully under the Kingdom's Police Department, being a relatively independent and loose transnational organization. It had branches all over the world and accepted directives and leadership from various countries, responsible for handling special situations.

Aside from the headquarters whose exact location was unknown, there were a total of 87 branches in our Purification Bureau, each assigned an astronomical constellation as a code name. The one you're joining is the Number Six Purification Bureau, codenamed Virgo, also known as the Virgin Sanitation Bureau."

After leisurely introducing the situation of the Purification Bureau and seeing Leon visibly breathe a sigh of relief, the red-haired woman, satisfied by her mischievous pleasure, smirked. She then pointed to the Black Goat beside her and said,

"As for our work, it's to deal with those troublemakers so that they don't affect the lives of ordinary people. It specifically includes, but is not limited to, extradimensional demons trying to scavenge souls, crazy evil gods attempting to impose their will, radical deities preparing to take control of the world, special anomalies born from human obsessions, ocean races planning to counterattack land, prehistoric civilizations frozen in polar

glaciers, undead specters fleeing normal timelines, ancient creatures surviving in the earth's crust, original inhabitants living behind the moon, and so on..."

"..."

\*Holy crap... is this world really that complicated? I thought it was just like a 19th century with a skewed tech tree, but I didn't expect there to be so many hidden dangers lurking behind the scenes?\*

"You actually believed that!"

Seeing the shock in Leon's eyes, made gullible by her bluff, the red-haired woman seemed to witness something amusing. She raised her hand to cover her slightly smirking glossy lips, her supple waist bending slightly forward, and chuckled softly in amusement.

As her voluptuous figure moved slightly, the woman's face, already carrying a tinge of drunkenness, quietly blossomed with a faint blush, like a cluster of bright and charming oleander flowers, blooming silently in the dim corridor, emitting a slightly toxic sweet fragrance...

\*So it was all a bluff, scared me there...\*

Watching the red-haired woman laugh so enchantingly before him, though just deceived for a moment, for some reason, the mood that had weighed heavily on Leon because of his sister's old ailment strangely lightened a bit, however...

\*Wait a minute, what did I just ask? Did she answer me?\*

In the midst of the red-haired woman's radiant smile, a thin mist suddenly drifted through Leon's mind, erasing a piece of his originally clear memory in a strange way, as if something had been quietly wiped away.

Standing there indecisively for a while, unable to figure out the reason despite racking his brains, he had no choice but to temporarily bypass this strange fog and ask the question he was most concerned about.

"Excuse me, what about the Purification Bureau's benefits..."

"The benefits are quite good."

Staring into Leon's eyes and capturing that familiar sense of bewilderment, the red-haired woman answered with a smile,

"As long as you can pass the probation period, you'll become an assistant-level public servant of the Kingdom, but the salary is disbursed according to the clerical level, and you should be able to earn around twelve Gold Wheels per week."

Twelve Gold Wheels? That much?!

Upon hearing the salary level of the Purification Bureau, Leon couldn't help but shiver all over, instantly forgetting that small bit of doubt.

One Gold Wheel = ten Silver Wheels = one hundred Copper Wheels, so twelve Gold Wheels is twelve hundred Copper Wheels, which amounts to sixty-two thousand four hundred Copper Wheels a year for fifty-two weeks!

According to the consumption level in the Capital City, a rather sumptuous breakfast costs just two to three Copper Wheels at most, so after becoming a regular worker, with an annual income of over sixty thousand Copper Wheels, he had already leapt from poverty into the threshold of the middle class!

\*No need to say more, from now on, the Purification Bureau is damn well my second home!\*

"And besides the salary, you can also enjoy some other benefits."

Glancing at Leon, whose breathing was evidently a bit rapid, the red-haired woman added with a smile,

"Normal clerical-level public servants have two ten-day long vacations a year, along with weekends off. Including holidays, they can rest for about one hundred and sixty days in total. However, due to the special nature of the work at our Purification Bureau, you need to be on call at all times, so there are no such vacations, and since you are not a wanted criminal and voluntarily joined a dangerous department, you can also receive plenty of special perks.

Aside from double the pension, housing incentives, and other benefits like other public servants, you, your spouse, and all your direct relatives can enjoy free medical services, with everyone having a reimbursement limit of two thousand Gold Wheels per year.

Moreover, when your children reach schooling age, they can freely choose any public school except the Royal Internal School, and can advance internally without any exams, or freely transfer schools externally. When they turn sixteen, the Purification Bureau can also provide a recommendation letter for you. Apart from the top three universities that will still require certain qualifications, they should be able to enroll without exams, even if you prematurely sacrifice yourself, it will still be effective..."

Sacrifice! I might as well damn well sacrifice now!

No, that's not what I mean! What I'm trying to say is, from now on, whether I live or die, I am damn well a person of the Purification Bureau! Even after being cremated, I am the Purification Bureau's ashes! Even if someone casually scatters me, I'm still the dust storm of our Purification Bureau!

After secretly taking two deep breaths, Leon, whose sense of belonging to the Purification Bureau overflowed, raised his head, clenched his fist tightly, and, trying to keep his expression as calm as possible, inquired,

"So... when can I start working?"

"Now."

Returning to her large desk, rummaging in a drawer twice, the red-haired woman tossed over a palm-sized booklet, saying with a smile,

"Take this, it's your ID. Just write your name, then pin the badge inside it, and you're done with the procedures."

That simple?

Catching the little booklet, Leon doubtfully opened his newly acquired ID, and after examining the badge's design inside, he remarked in surprise,

"This woman pushing a ball is..."

"It's the emblem of our Sixth Bureau."

The red-haired woman explained, "The Purification Bureau's emblem is a Sacred Scarab pushing a dung ball, symbolizing how the Purification Bureau, like the Sacred Scarab, will



clean up pollutants and draw nourishment and strength from them. However, due to the need to identify members from different branches, each branch's badge is different. For instance, our Sixth Purification Bureau, which is codenamed Virgo, changed it to a woman pushing a dung ball."

"..."

A woman pushing a dung ball... Dung Beetle Lady? Which genius came up with this idea?

Holding the bizarre badge, more bizarre than creative, which seemed to be designed to crush the spirit of its wearer, Leon's facial muscles couldn't help but twitch slightly, feeling like he had a thousand rants stuck in his chest.

But looking at the generous benefits of the Purification Bureau, he forcefully swallowed his gripes and silently pinned the Dung Beetle Lady badge on himself. Accepting the feather pen handed over by the red-haired woman, he wrote his name on the inner page of the booklet.

"Zzzt"

[You have successfully obtained a job and activated the Black Iron Level Badge  
"Probationary Worker."]

[Probationary Worker: A job seeker employed by a company or organization due to meeting the basic requirements of the position but still in an observation period. It is the lowest level member within an enterprise or national function department, sometimes colloquially referred to as 'temporary worker' due to not yet being officially employed by the company.]

[Badge Effect: Your work efficiency during performing designated duties will receive a minor boost.]

[Advancement Route: If you wear this badge continuously for more than two months and are not dismissed, the badge will automatically advance to the Bronze Badge "Worker," and you cannot remove it before advancement is completed.]

[Hidden Traits (unwearable): When this badge has not advanced to Bronze Level, and a serious problem arises in the department you belong to, your likelihood of bearing responsibility and getting dismissed will increase significantly.]

[Note that this badge's traits conflict with the already acquired badge "Unemployed Youth," thus cannot be worn simultaneously, and the "Unemployed Youth" badge has been automatically removed.]